

MODSELS OF WIT & HUMOR

FROM THE DAILY LYRES.

London Cablegram to the Chicago Daily Anglian—Alarming reports come from Russia. The czar is a raving maniac. He shot dead the secretary of state who entered his quarters unannounced. The czar has finally determined to shut all American-made goods out of Russia. Acting under instructions of the czar, M. de Giers, ambassador at Peking, has ordered all Americans out of China. It looks as if the relations between Russia and the United States are badly strained. England yet lives.

The London Daily Bee says: Russia is robbing Japan of Manchuria. England cannot stand idly by while this wholesale robbery of territory is being perpetrated. Let Japan and Russia come together and England will do her duty.

Berlin.—The Daily Bunt Starter Zeitung says editorially: If England can get Japan into a fight with Russia and also keep the people of the United States convinced that Russia is an enemy of the United States then England may take a hand. What England wants is a chance to grab the very territory in which Russia is now so strongly entrenched—Manchuria. In either case it is no chess to Germany. We want a slice of Western China.

St. Petersburg Cablegram to the Chicago Daily Anglo-Phobist.—The czar has invited Charlemagne Tomer, American ambassador, to accompany him on an automobile trip overland to Odessa. They held a long conference today. The British ambassador is yellow with envy (he wouldn't be green). The American flag is everywhere being displayed in recognition of the friendly relations between the Bear and the Eagle. If the enthusiasm lasts much longer the British ambassador will ask for his passport.

St. Petersburg.—The Daily Canada says editorially that an alliance between Russia and the United States is more than likely. This will, it is contended, insure the peace of the world for all time to come.

Chicago Cablegram to London Daily Bee.—Prince Odorofsky, the celebrated Russian anarchist, was given a royal reception by the citizens of Chicago today. He delivered a fierce tirade against the czar and his government. Among the speakers were the British consul and the editor of the Anglian.

Chicago Cablegram to the St. Petersburg Cuffodist: Prince Odorofsky, the anarchist and paid slanderer of the czar of Russia received a cool reception. A few Canadians attended the meeting at Music hall last night. The prince is not worrying, however, as the British government is paying all his expenses. He is a guest at Bull house.—Ex.

HE LET IT GO AT THAT.
"What is the sacrament of marriage?" asked the Sunday school superintendent of a girl in the juvenile class.

"It is a state of punishment into which we enter to prepare for another and better world," replied the little miss who had learned her lesson by rote and got things slightly mixed.

"That isn't the orthodox answer," said the superintendent with a deep sigh, "but perhaps, after all, it may be correct."

STUPIDITY.



He—"Aren't you most ready, dear?"
She—"How many times are you going to ask me that question? I've been telling you for the last half hour that I'd be ready in a minute."

FRIENDSHIP'S LIMIT.

From the Detroit Free Press: This young man is not so confiding as he was, and his ideas of friendship are not so exalted. Yet he takes it philosophically and is willing to place a heavy credit in favor of experience.

"I started in a small way," he tells, "and I had an idea that my business would expand rapidly. But I find a good many leaks and drains. Of course you know Jones. He is my friend and knows about horses. So when my horse went lame I consulted him, he being the one friend I had who, I thought, could help me out."

"Pretty bad shape," he said, as he looked the nag over. "Need him on your delivery wagon, don't you?"

"I need him or some other horse, and asked Jones what I could get for the lame one. He looked him over, felt his legs, examined his eyes and teeth and finally said that, being a friend of mine, he'd give me \$40 for the horse. I took it. That same afternoon he sold the horse for \$50, a fact I learned about a week later."

"Now," said Jones, "I'm not the man to leave a friend in a scrape. I'll just rustle around and find you another horse."

"Thank you, but keep within a hundred. I can't afford to pay more."

"Next morning my friend showed up with a horse he told me I could have for \$98, though he was really worth more. He was sound, gentle, 7 years old, according to Jones."

"He had bought that horse for \$60. He had spavin and ringbone, was knee sprung and 13 years old. So Jones had made \$78 off me and left me with one of the worst old crows you ever saw. I'm not saying much about it, for Jones is my friend, you know. But an old codger that buys groceries from me says friendship ceases in a horse dicker."

A NARROW ESCAPE.



Bull—"What's ailing you?"
Fido—"My! I had to run, I saw a man down the street there with such a hang-dog look!"

HER REASONS.

W. L. Rindan in Leslie's Weekly: "Ah, yes," sobbed Christabel; "I confess I love you, but it can never be—we can never marry. I feel that mother is right; that social distinctions must be observed, however, much they may interfere with the inclination of our hearts. Go, Harry Hawthorn! The chasm that yawns between us is too wide."

"I will go," said the young man, his voice trembling with emotion; "but would you mind telling me where this chasm comes in? I always thought that our families were on about the same social footing. Has anybody left you a fortune lately?"

"No," wailed Christabel; "it is not that. It is—but, oh, Harry! why should I pain you?"

"Never mind the pain," said the young man, now thoroughly aroused. "I must know why you consider me beneath you socially."

"Then hear it!" cried the maiden. "We have mantel mirrors and gas logs in our new flat. Have you these things in your flat? Answer me, Harry Hawthorn!"

But there was no answer. The young man had lived all his life in Harlem, and he knew its social distinctions but too well. With a groan of despair he fled to his old-fashioned flat and sat down and cursed the inventors of mantel mirrors and gas logs.

A VERY CLEAR CASE.

"Very eccentric fellow, that Burkle."

"Eccentric? I call it something else. When a fellow keeps himself soaked with whisky all the time and would rather go around begging for money to help kill himself off than to work once in a while, there's no use trying to soften matters by calling him eccentric. Give the devil his due, but never try to make him out better than he is."

"Still, you know, this chap doesn't claim whenever he strikes you that it's to be the last time, and that he wants the money to get a clean collar and a shave so that he can accept a job which is waiting for him around the corner."

LITTLE LAUGHS.

A Hopeless Case.

Mr. Goodman—Why don't you take the pledge, my good fellow?
Jaggsby—"Because there are too many other things to take."

Literary Note.

"The Love Letters of a Lady With a Gutter" and "The Love Letters of a Widower With Nine Children" are announced for early publication.

Business Agility.

"Arethusa says she's afraid to get married."

"Why?"

"Oh, she says she has been racing for street cars so long she's afraid she will run down the aisle to the altar."

Achieving Greatness.

"And how did your husband become so famous, Mrs. Wickelham?"
"Oh, whenever anybody did anything he always got interviewed about it."

Stronuous Inactivity.

"Pa, what do statesmen do?"
"Well, mostly, Tommy, they ride on the railways from city to city, paying visits which have no political significance."

A Chance to Do Better.

Julius—"Would you like to live your life over again?"
Edgar—"No; but I'd like to spend over again all the money I've spent."

Forty-seven per cent of the women students at the Swiss universities are Russians.

MARK TWAIN'S LETTER TO THE BABY DAUGHTER OF PRESIDENT CLEVELAND.

It Saved to the Consular Service a Good Officer.—There Is Need of Similar Letters Now—President McKinley Finds It Hard to Resist the Politicians and Moves an Excellent Consul.

The President has again surrendered to the office-seekers and has accepted George Sawyer, consul at Glouchan, Germany, to give place to E. A. Grevy of Bridgeport, Connecticut, a politician, for whom the senators and representatives from his state desire to secure an office, says William E. Curtis in the Chicago Record-Herald. There are no charges against Mr. Sawyer. On the contrary, he is described by Consul General Mason of Berlin as one of the best men in the service.

President McKinley is aware of that fact, and in making the removal and appointment considers only the claim of the Connecticut senators for their share of the patronage.

Early in the administration of President Cleveland Consul General Mason at Frankfurt, who is generally considered the best man in the service, was notified that his resignation was expected, and that a Mr. Rapp of Illinois was to be his successor. He was packing up his goods when Mark Twain happened around that way and visited the consulate. Being informed of the situation the latter wrote a letter to Ruth Cleveland, the baby daughter of the President, telling her that he could not interfere in matters of patronage, as he was a mugwump, but he considered it a shame that a man of experience and ability like Consul General Mason should be turned out of office simply because some Democrat who knew nothing about his duties wanted the place. He said that he was acquainted with a great many consuls, and that Captain Mason was the best he had ever known, and if her father ever consulted her about the consular service he suggested that she advise him not to disturb a good man merely to give places for politicians.

About a month later Mr. Clemens received a little note in President Cleveland's handwriting, in which Miss Ruth Cleveland presented her compliments to Mark Twain, thanked him for calling attention to the threatened removal of Consul Mason, and said that if he knew of any similar cases the President would be glad to hear from him. Consul General Mason is still in the service, and has since been promoted to Berlin.

THE PATENT OFFICE.

It Has a Unique Display at Buffalo.

The committee on the patent of the office, consisting of Walter Chamberlain, the assistant commissioner; Mr. Shepherd, the chief clerk, and Mr. Wilber, the chief examiner of mechanical inventions, which was appointed to prepare an exhibit for the Pan-American Exposition, has departed from the usual custom in making a novel and attractive display of working machines from progressive inventors in the different arts—some of the improvements which to-day are silently contributing to their modern comforts. Few people realize that, although the steps taken by each inventor may be small, yet in the aggregate they are multitudinous, and before one is aware of it an entire industry has been created, giving employment to hundreds of thousands of men and women, and helping to give the workingman of to-day luxuries the wealthy could not have enjoyed before the inventor stepped in. Examples might be cited in the telephone, the typewriter, the bicycle, the sewing machine, the harvester, the trolley car, the modern great daily newspaper and a host of others. In fact, our very existence depends upon these inventions, as may be realized when it is stated that without harvesting machinery every man, woman and child in the United States could not gather the wheat crop alone, to say nothing of thrashing and getting it to market; without refrigerated food our cities could not exist.

Without telegraphs, telephone and typewriters, our modern business would congest from its great volume and our present prosperity would cease. In short, without any one of a large number of important industries, which are the direct outcome of our patent system, created by wise patent laws, we would be a very different nation.

To bring home to the average visitor some of these facts, and also to impress him with the future great steps that are sure to be taken by the modest but truly great American inventor, the patent office will exhibit tel-autograph machines which will enable a man to transmit his own handwriting to distant points instead of having to resort to telegraphic signals; photo-reproducing machines which will enable photographs to be automatically reproduced at distant points; telephones which talk by means of a beam of light instead of by wires; typesetting and automatic distributing machines; a process of making the paper on which this is printed from logs of wood; the making of canoes, trunks, pipes, washers and joints from rags, straw and other fiber; the treatment of cotton cloth chemically so as to convert it into a good substitute for silk; and a number of other striking improvements, each a stone in the great arch supporting our modern wealth and comforts.

The Steam Locomotive Doomed.

It is claimed that within a few years the electric motor will completely supplant the steam locomotive, and trains will then rush along at a speed of 100 miles an hour. To travelers this will prove a great blessing, but no more so than Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has proved a blessing to those who wish to regain their health quickly. The Bitters cure dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness, malaria, fever and ague, also improves the appetite and purifies the blood.

In the spring the neighbors' chickens come and scratch around, and so leave us wondering why the seeds that we have planted never grow.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot and Sweating Feet. At all Drug Stores and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y.

Beat the carpet gently, papa. Do not strike it quite so hard; For you know we can't replace it Short of 50 cents a yard.

Good Health comes to those who take the great herb blood purifier, Garfield Tea; it cleanses the system and cures digestive disorders. All the druggists sell it.

An Associated Press dispatch says that the late snowstorm in Pittsburgh "continued with great force till afternoon, doing thousands of dollars' worth of damage. It must take an immense amount of damage to be worth a thousand dollars."

Always use Russ' Bleaching Blue, the famous bag blue, one package equals two of any other bag blue.

A southerner has a contrivance that will start a fire by clockwork. This is a moral invention, and it will let off a large amount of profanity on the part of the head of the house.

SWEET CIDER.

At any time by the glass or barrel. Cider receipt free. Send your address and this advertisement to Cleveland Cider Company, Madison Lake County, Ohio.

"I wonder if it's true the smokers in colleges are the most backward in their studies." "If it is it's only a proof that weeds are of no more value in the field of education than in other fields."

It's a wise joker that knows when to quit.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, &c. A bottle 25c.

Somewhat Ancient Teacher—What tense do I use when I say "I am beautiful"? Chorus of Pupils—The past tense, of course!

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOS. ROBINSON, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

The world's organization for the extermination of rats will doubtless be equipped with a woman's auxiliary for the extermination of mice.

Fruit is a necessary article of diet. Its prime offices are in Primley's California Fruit Gum.

It isn't the sole circumstance, but it greatly affects a person's standing in the world if he's well heeled.

Each package of PUTNAM FADE-LESS DYE colors more goods than any other dye and colors them better, too.

When a man can make ready for a journey in five minutes he probably has a wife and daughter rushing around getting his things together.

Hamlin's Blood and Liver Pills cure constipation and all the ills due to it; 25c at your druggists.

If a father gave one of his sons 10 cents and the other 8 cents, what time would it be? That's easy. It would be a quarter to two.

PERIODS OF PAIN.

How Three Women Found Relief.



While no woman is entirely free from perianal suffering, it does not seem to have been the plan of nature that woman should suffer so severely. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most thorough female regulator known to medical science. It relieves the condition which produces so much discomfort and robs menstruation of its terrors.

The three letters here published should encourage every woman who suffers:

Aug. 6, 1898.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have suffered since the age of sixteen with painful menstruation. I have been treated for months, and was told that the womb had fallen a little. The doctor says that is now in place again, but I still have the same pain. Please tell me what to do."—Mrs. EMMA KUEHL, 113 Trautman St., Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y.

Jan. 19, 1900.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—After receiving your reply to my letter of Aug. 6 I followed your kind advice, and am glad to tell you that I have been cured of the severe pain at time of menstruation through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have taken six bottles of it, felt better after the first bottle, and after a while had no more pain or womb trouble."

"I had doctored from the age of sixteen to twenty-six, and had lost all hope, but your medicine has made me well."

"I would like to have you use my testimonial, so that others may see, and be inspired with hope, and take your medicine."—Mrs. EMMA KUEHL, 113 Trautman St., Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y.

Feb. 20, 1900.

"I saw your medicine so highly recommended I thought I would write to you for advice."

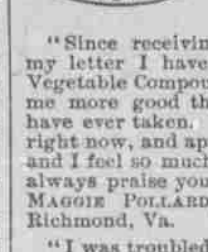
"My menstruation occurs every two weeks, lasts a week, and is painful. I have been troubled in this way for some time. I suffer from sick headache and backache all the time, appetite gone."

If there is anything about your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. No man will see your letter. She can surely help you, for no person in America has such a wide experience in treating female ills as she has had. She has helped hundreds of thousands of women back to health. Her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice is free. You are very foolish if you do not accept her kind invitation.

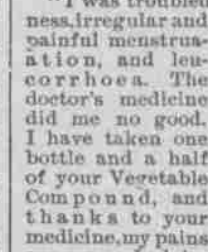
\$5000 REWARD.—We have deposited with the National City Bank of Lynn, \$5000, which will be paid to any person who can find that the above testimonial letters are not genuine, or were published without obtaining the writer's special permission. LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.



"I am poor, sick at stomach every morning, everything I eat hurts me, am very weak, thin, and yellow. I have tried a doctor, but he did not seem to do me any good."—Miss MAGGIE POLLARD, 319 So. 4th St., Richmond, Va.



"Since receiving your answer to my letter I have been taking your Vegetable Compound, and it has done me more good than any medicine I have ever taken. My menses are all right now, and appear once a month, and I feel so much stronger. I shall always praise your medicine."—Miss MAGGIE POLLARD, 319 So. 4th St., Richmond, Va.



"I was troubled with female weakness, irregular and painful menstruation, and leucorrhoea. The doctor's medicine did me no good. I have taken one bottle and a half of your Vegetable Compound, and thanks to your medicine, my pains are gone. I advise all women suffering as I have to use your Vegetable Compound."—EMMA J. PRIBBLE, Indianapolis, Ind.

Liver Don't Act?

You know very well how you feel when your liver don't act. Bile collects in the blood, bowels become constipated and your whole system is poisoned. A lazy liver is an invitation for a thousand pains and aches to come and dwell with you. Your life becomes one long measure of irritability and despondency and bad feeling. CASCARETS act directly, and in a peculiarly happy manner on the liver and bowels, cleansing, purifying, revitalizing every portion of the liver, driving all the bile from the blood, as is soon shown by increased appetite for food, power to digest it, and strength to throw off the waste. Beware of imitations!

CASCARETS

BEST FOR BOWELS AND LIVER.

THIS IS THE TABLET

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

10c. 25c. 50c. NEVER SOLD IN BULK. DRUGGISTS

GUARANTEED TO CURE: Five years ago the first box of CASCARETS was sold. Now it is over six million boxes a year, greater than any similar medicine in the world. This is absolute proof of great merit, and our best testimonial. We have faith, and will sell CASCARETS absolutely guaranteed to cure or money refunded. So buy today, two 50c boxes, give them a fair, honest trial, see our simple directions, and if you are not satisfied after using one 50c box, return the unused 50c box and the empty box to us by mail, or the druggist from whom you purchased it, and get your money back for both boxes. Take our advice—no matter what ails you—start today. Health will quickly follow and you will bless the day you first started the use of CASCARETS. Book free by mail. Adm. STEVENS & HARRIS CO., 200 Lake St., Chicago.